I. Go set the table, Mary, and let the cloth I whitel The hungry city children are comin' here to

might: The chi dr n from the city, with feature pinched an' spare. Are coming here to get a breath of God's ur taluted air.

They come from out the dangsons where the with want were chained; From places dark and dismal, by tears of se

row stained; From where a thousand shadows are murder tog all the ight; Set well the table, Mary, dear, and let th

cloth be white! III. They hat not seen the daisies made for th heart's behoof;

They never heard the rain-drops upon a cot tage roof; They do not know the kisses of zephyrs an'

breeze. They never tambled wild an' free beneath th forest trees.

The food that they ha' eaten was spoiled ! other's greeds; The very air their lungs breathed was full poison seeds:

The very air their souls breathed was full wrong and spite: Go set the table, Mary, dear, and let the cloth be white.

The fragrant water-lilles ha' never smiled them; They never picked a wild flower from off its dewey stem:

They never saw a greensward that they could safely pass Unless they heeded well the sign that says "Keep off the grass!"

VI. God bless the men and women of noble brain an' heart Who go down in the folk-swamps an' take the

children's part!-Those hungry, cheery children that keep in their debt And never fall to give us mare of pleasure than they get!

VII. Set the table, Mary, let naught be scant o small; The little ones are coming; have plenty for

'em all. There's nothing we should furnish except the very best.

To those that Jesus looked upon, an' called to Him au' blessed.

### FLORA'S FORTUNE.

"A very pretty girl," said Mr. Alon-zo Fitzalpine, languidly biting the car-ved top of his cane. "Nice complex-ion. Figure like the Venus di—what's send her in again, madame. Madame Fontani laughed indulgert.

Miss Fitzalpine was buying a white lace tunic over canary-colored lase. Mrs. Fitzalpine had just ordered a garnet velvet with carte blanche as to point lace rimming. And if the son and heir of this wealthy family be-thought himself to behave like a Circassian prince surveying eligible young for the market, well, young men would be young men, everybody knew that: and it would not do to diso-

blige the Fitzalpines. "Flora," she said, hurrying back to the reception room, where Flora Nottingham, with blazing cheeks, was flinging costly lace draperies into the drawers. "I've forgotten this Take it to Mrs. Fitzslpine, and deep drawers. tell her that I think it matches her

dress better than-But instead of meekly obeying madame's behests, Flora Nottingham ran out of the room, and never stopped until she had hidden her face in the curtains of the back work room.

"Good gracious me!" said Bro vn. "What's the matter?" "Such a horrid young nan!" ex-claimed Flora. He stared at me, and madame wanted me to to back into

"Humph!" said Bella Brown. "I'd be g ad enough to get into the show room, no matter if the customers stared their eyes out at me.

But Madame Font ini was cross and curt with p or Flora after this all the

"I don't believe in such a parade of feminine modesty," said madame shaking her false curls.

"But," pleaded Flora piteously, "he looked at me so insolently—just as if I were one of the showing figures."
"Well, what else are you?" said

Madame Fontani sharply. "I can't have any young woman so exceedingly high-toned that they'll have to be put under glass shades. If taey can't hold themselves ready to obey ord as they may leave the establishment. Here, Miss Nottingham-this yellow satin dress must be finished for to morrow morning at nine. Take it home with you t.-night. I dare say, if you steady at it, you can finish it by twelve.

'But madame," cried Flora. I don't think it possible to -"
"Hush!" whispered Bella Brown "I'll help you.

For Fiora Nottingham and the dash ing Miss Brown boarded tegether in a tail, red brick bouse, where a spare landlady, with a red nose and faded alpaca raiment charged them a moderate price in consideration of having he dresses of her daughter and herself fitted in "re d Broad vay style."

"It's so good of you, Belia, to assist me with this dress!" said Flora, gratefully, as the two sat together, stitching away by the light of a shaded lamp.
"Oh, don't mention it," said Bella, good-humoredly. "I never did believe al

in deserting a friend in a pineb. Se here. Fiora, what's the matter, you are "My head does ache dreadfu'ly to-night," admitted Fiora, passing her

nd vaguely across her forehead.
"Well, then go to bed," conxed Bel"Have a good night's res. I'll finish the new satin dress. After all, there isn't so very much to do on it."
"Oh Bella—dear Bella. exc aimed

grateful Fiora, "how shall I ever thank you for this kindness? Because, in-deed, I am very, 'ery tired!" "Oh, you can do as much for me, sometime," said Bella Brown gra-

And so Flora crept into bed, falling asleep almost as soon as her head had touched the pillow.

At ten o'clock Miss Rella Brown role

novel idea of Miss Browns; she had

often done it before.
"It don't hurt the dresses just to wear them carefuly, once," said Bella Ri h people haven't any right to ex-pect all the cream of life just because hey are rich. We poor, downtrodden sewing girls must have some little hance, and this yellow dress is such beanty, exac y the color of a Mar-

hal Neil rose! Could the belles of Fifih Avenue and he languid queens of Japonica square out have known the atmosphere brough which their dresses had been railed before coming nome in folds of ilver paper and boxes labeled 'Modes

le Paris! Ween Bella Brown called her in the norning, Flora Nottingham rubbed er heavy eyelids.

"Do you know, Bella," said she, ad such a strange, strange dream it e middle of the night? I thought on were standing here and dressed in he vel ow satin robe.

Be la laughed a sharp, effective augh.

'What nonsense, ch ld! ' said she. It's late al

"Be quick and dress. ready. And the robe is folded up in he box ready to carry to the store. Fiora Notting iam need not have seen in such paste, as it transpired Mrs. Dr. Truentt did not call for the tress until nearly noon, and then her

ausband was with her. "Make haste, Madame Fontani," he cried. "Ine doctor declares that he hasn t more than five minutes to pare, and I want him to see this ovely dress.

Mrs. Truefitt was a dark, sparkling ittle brunette, and yellow was her dar-ing color. The doctor looked down ipon her with mild, benignant eyes. "All her dresses are I vely for the first month," said he, laughing, "and hen they become tedious."

Madame Fontani, ali smiles, like : venerable specimen of the "Cheshire cat," we read of, lost no time in displaying the yellow dress on one of her chintz draped dummy agures.
"There, Dr. Truentt," said she, "I
think that is— Dear! dear! what can

possibly have happened to it? Miss Nottingham, come here this instant!'
Mrs. Truefitt uttered a little cry of dismay, for there, on the very front bread h was a dall dim stain—the glass of wine that the tailor's clerk had spilled there the night before, and whose

traces Miss Bella Brown had vainly enleavored to remove. Fiora stood agnast before it. "Nottingham, it's your fault!" said adame Fontani. "The dress was in Madame Fontani. perfect order when it was entrusted to your hands last night! You alone are responsi de-you alone! Want have

"I know nothing about it, madame." faintly gasped Fiora, turning as pale as ashes, and instinctively glancing towards Bella Brown, who with un naturally red cheeks, was stooping her name? Do make some excuse to over some satin trimmings in the car

Just then Dr. Truefitt's groom, a nattily attired youth of two or three and twenty, in a velvet binded hat and livery of sober black, who came up to get the parcel, while the coach man sat on the box below, stepped for ward and touched his hat.

"Might I speak, sir?" said he, "bo cause I've seen this ere gound afore It was worn at the Ciceronic Clerks Association ball, where I was las night and I had the honor of dancin with that there young woman in the corner"-nodding at Bella brownas had it on. And keeled over a glass of Widow Clickett champagne on it at supp or and there was a first-class row about it.

"Bella, oh Bella!" cried Flora Nottingham, reproachfully, "then my dream was true, after all." And Bella Brown burst into terrs

and attered never a word of self-defence. Madame Fontani discharged

within the next half hour. "Such assurance I never saw," said the indignant modiste. "As if my customers' elegant orders were to be ruined at her balls and hops, and lowclass things. And she may thank her stars that I don't have her arrested and

flung into jail!" Poor Flora stood by with such an expression of white, mute dismay on her face, that Mrs, Truefitt turned kindly

"My dear," said she in a low voice "you are not happy here?"
"Oh 10, no," cried Flora, wringing

her hands. "Is'nt the woman kind to you ques tioned the doctor's wite.'

"No," murmurred Flora. "Don't they pay you well?"
"Not very well."

"In that case," said Madame Fontani, turning suddenly on her appalled work-woman, "you too, had better leave my service, Miss Nottingham. I'm sure I beg your pardon, Mrs. Truefitt; but if you could but know the laziness, the treachery and the ingratitude of the creatures that I have to deal with-'

"Pray don't excite yourself," interrupted Mrs. Truefitt, coldly. "Here is my address, caild," scribbling a few "Here is words on a leaf of her note book and handing it to Flora. "Come to me this afternoon and we will see what can be done.'

And so she went away leaving the yellow satin cress on Madame Fontani's hands. 'Don't come to me for a recommen

dation," said the dressmaker in a blind rage. And Flora didn't.

But that is how Flora Nottingham came so leave the great, grinding city, where the poor are borne down to the very ground, and go to Mrs. I'ruefitt's aunt, a smiling, kindly old lady, who kept a fancy store in one of the several New England villages, where the double rows of maple shade the streets. and the scent of the honey-uekle fills the air. To the poor child this atmos phere of peace and quietness was like

a foretaste of heaven itself And old Mrs. Hedgely was equally pleased with her new shop girl.
"My dear," said she to Fiors, one evening, after half an hour's meditation in the July twilight, "do you know what I am thinking of?" ' No, Miss Hedgeley," said the girl

laughing. "Of adopting you, Flora, as my own child." "Oh, Miss Hedgely!" faltered Flora

"If you don't marry, I mean," the old lady corrected herself. Flora blushed a bright, soft pink. "I s'all never marry, Miss Hedgely,"

cheerfully up, "did' her hair after the latest fashion-plate style, and dressed herself in the very yellow satin dress, with its ivory white "tunic front," which she had just finished, and went to a ball with a tailor's clerk of her "But anyhow, my dear, I hope you won't go very far away from me." said she. acquaintance. This was by no means won't go very far away from me

And out of the fullness of her heart Fiora speaks: "Oh, Miss Hedgeley, I never knew

what true happiness was until I knew

A Beggar Who Appeals to Nations. There is a gentleman in London who seerts that he is young and has a wife and four children who are dependen upon him for support. They, together with himself, are in uanger of starvaion. He had a good situation in -mercantile house, which he held during ight successive and scccessful years Then he was turned out upon the colo charities of the world. He has managed to raise money enough, however, to pay for the insertion of an adver-tisement in an English newspaper This, in its way, is a cyriosity. He de dares himself worthy of charity, havng but two foibles that he is aware of drunkenness and gambling. Through these evils he has lost everything that has a monetary value. He desires to retrieve his lost fortune, and therefore appeals to his fellow countrymen, and to the generously-minded in other lands, particularly in the United States. raise subscriptions in his behalf. Brandy and betting combined," he frankly says, "have brought me to the unpleasant necessity of taking the geneneral public into my confidence, and of framing an appeal to their good nature to supply me with funds, in order that I may make a fresh start in life. Here is an excellent chance for the exercise of philanturopy. The pathetic appeal is made to the generously disposed in all lands, particularly in the United States. He declares that he has faith in bumanity, although it appears that his faith in those deeced him is not of a very confident nature. Whether he made an effort in the direction of the latter for relief, or not, he refrains from stating. But the simplicity that led him into the clutches of those who during eight continuous years played with him as they would with a kitten, can hardly be surpassed by his simplicity in cailing upon the benevolent in all civilized lands to subscribe liberally towards his release from

financial embarrassment. The confident and appealing gentleman who has a wife and four children cannot be so very young, af er all Yet he undoubtedly is unsophisticated what, in slang language, might be termed a "soft." He has been played for all hat he is worth by designing rascals, and now knows not which way in particular to turn. He, therefore, turns wildly in all directions for assistance. Europe at large is called upon to aid him, and the United States is relied upon for liberal subscriptions. Ho will no longer attend gambling dens and horse races, he says if "the world" will but give him a fresh start. But as he confesses that he has but "a poor, weak, human nature," there is no knowing what he might do if the treasures of the earth were poured into his

## A Noble Bird.

The Saturday Review. The cock is an important bird. He is historical. A cock assured Themistocles of his victory over Xerxes. Aristophanes tells us that he reigned supreme over Persia before the time of Darius Numa Pompilus was inspired by a cock and Romulus was influenced by the same bird in his docision as to the site of Rome. He was sacred to Mars, Aoollo, and Esculapius. Mohammed found a cock in the to smoke myself into an early graze! first heaven so great a bird that his You'll fetch it! Don't give your crest touched the second heaven. Moslem doctors say that Allah lends a willing ear to him who reads the Koran, to him who prays for pardon, and to the sock, whose chant is divine melody. When the cock ceases to crow the day of judgment is at hand. The cock on church spires is to remid not to deny their Lord as Peter did, Peter le Neve says that the cock was the warlike ensign of the Goths as it is to the present day of the Malays, and that, herefore, it was put up in Gothic churches for ornament. The crowing of the cock has always exercised an in-definable influence on mankind; it cov-ered the shuffling of Peter with shame. it has furnished innumerable poets with stocks of phrases; it has ever become a means for the expression of Parliamentary opinion. Ir some places it is true, the cock is regrided with notal ogether unmalevolent sentimen s An African tribe complains bitterly that it was al through the cock that they remained black and different from the rest of mankind. The great creating spirit, it is said, set himself during the daytime to mo'el the hu-man race. By sundown ne had fashioned about tifty different figures out of clay, but they were all more or less brown, and some of them were quite black He set them up in a row. and inspe ted them before it got quite dark, and then it appeared that they would of the moon. But it was troublesome work, and he did not get on very fast. At last, when he had still a score or more so whited, day dawned and the

a troub esome cock, who would crow when he was not wanted.

cock crew, and he came to the conclu

sion that the rest must re nain as they

were. And so it has come to pass that

some of the races of mankind are red

and brown, while the poor negro has remained quite black - and all through

Why We Eat Oysters Raw. From a Lecture by Dr. Wm. Roberts. Our practice in regard to the ovster s quite exceptional, and furnishes striking example of the general cor-rectness of the popular judgment on dieteric questions. The oyster is alm s the only animal substance which we est nabitually and by preference in the raw or uncooked state, and it is interesting to know that there is a sound physiological reason at the bo tom of this preference. The fawn colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during its life, is its appropriate digestive ferment, the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the giveogen is at once digested without any other help than by diastase. The oyster in the uncooked state merely warmed, is in fact, self-digestive but the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking, for the heat employed immediately destroys the associated ferment, and the cooked oyster has to be digested. like any other food, by the ater's own digestive powers.

Sensitive people wish to be loved; vain people only wish to be preferred. "I guess I'll push along," is what the

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Concluded to Quit Smoking.

oklyn Eagle. "My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke umpling his hair around over his head and gazing at himself in the glass; ' my ear, do you know I think I smoke much? It doesn't agree with me at

"Just what I have always thought!" chimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and be-sides it makes the room smell so. You know this room-

"I'm not talking about the room retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, with a snort. "I'm not aware that it effects the health of the room. I'm talking about my health this trip, and I think I'll break off short. You don't care me smoking any more," and Mr Speopendyke yawned and stretched imself, and plumped down in his easy chair and glared out the window at the rain

'How are you going to break off?' inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, drawing per sewing chair, and gazing up into her husband's face, admiringly suppose the best way is not to think of

"The best way is for you to sit there and cackle about it!" growled Mr. Speopendyke, 'If anything will distract my attention from it that wil Can't yethink of something else to talk about? Don't ye know some subjects that don't smell like a tobacco planta-

"Certainly," coord Mrs. Spoopen lyke, ra her nonplussed. "We might alk about the rain. I suppose this is really the equinox. How last, dear?

"Gast the equinox!" sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke. "Don't you know that when a man quits smoking it depresses im? What d'ye want to talk about depressing things for? Now's the time to make me cheerful. If ye don't know any cheerful things, keep quiet.' "Of course." as ented Mrs. Spoopendyke, "you want subjects that will draw your mind away from the habit of smck ng like you used to. Won't it be nice when the long winter evenings come, and the fire is lighted, and you have

your slippers and paper—'
"That's just the time I wanta eigar!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, bounding around in his chair and scowling at his wife. "Ain't ye got sense enough to shingle your tongue for a minute? The was you're keeping it up you ll drive me back to my habit in less'n an hour. he con inued solemnly, "and then my

blood will be on your head!"
"Oh, dear!" signed Mrs. Spoopen dyke, "I didn't mean to. Did you noice about the comet? They say its going to drop into the sun and ourn up "There ve go again!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You can't open your mouth without suggesting something that breaks me down! What d'ye want to talk about fire for? Who wants fire when he's stopped smoking? Two minutes more and I'll have a pipe in my mouth!" and Mr. Spoopendyke groaned dismally in contemplation of

"I am glad you're going to stay at home to day," continued Mrs. Socopendyke, soothingly, "You'd be sure to catch cold if you went out; and by and by we'll have a piping hot dinner-

the prospect.

"That's it!" squealed Mr. Spoopen dyke, bounding out of his chair and plunging around the room. "You'd got to say something about a pipe! I knew how it would be! You want me self any uneasiness? You're on the frack!' and Mr. Spoopendyke buried his face in his hands and shook convul-

"I meant it for the best, my dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke. thought I was drawing-

"That's it! 'ripped Mr. Spoopend ka. "Drawing! You've driven me to it instead of keeping me from it. You know how it's done! All you need now is a lightening rod and a dish of milk toast to be an inebriates' home! Where's that eigar I left here on the mantel? to be an inebriates' home! Where's coming adopted in the programme of that eigar I left here on the mantel? American high life. Our young man Gimme my death warrant! Drag forth who used to tand upon their politement. my minature coffia!" and Mr. Spoopen-dyke swept the contents of the shelf upon the floor and howled dismally. "Isn't that it?" asked Mrs. Spoopen-

dyke, pointing o a small pile of snuff on the chair in which Mr. Spoopendyke had been sitting. "That looks like it."
"Wah!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke,
grasping his hat and making for the door. "Another time I swear off you go into the country, you hear?" and Mr. Spoopendyke dashed out of the house and steered for the nearest to-

bacco store. "I don'teare," muttered Mrs. Spoop-endyke; "when he swears off aga n I'm willing to leave, and in the meantime I suppose he'll be health er without his pipe, so I'll hang it up on the wall where he'll never think of looking for it," and having consigned the tobacco look better if they were white. So he to the flames, Mrs. Spoopendyke gathmixed a great pot of whitewash, and ered her sewing materials around her set about daubing them by the light and double clinched an old resolution never to lose her temper, no matter what happened.

## A Large Estate in California.

The possessions of some of the great landowners of the section are prodigious. It is a favorite story that cer tain men are able to drive a herd of cattle from the northern counties of the State to San Diego, at its extreme sou hern limit, and quarter the animals every eight upon their own territory Haggin Carr, and Tevis, whose proper-ty I was priveleged to examine considerably in detail, have some four hundred thousand acres. Much of this was secured for a mere trifle while in the condition of waste land, and a't.r. wards redeemed. A neighbor who had acquire a great estate of a similar kind, mainly while holding the post of Surveyor General of the United States, drew forth one of the best bonmots of President Lincoln. "Let me con-gratulate you," said Lincoln as this "Let me gentleman was retiring from office un-der his administration "You have be come monarch of about all you have surveyea."

The owners do not often live on their own estates, but leave them in the hands of managers, and draw the revenues. The Haggin, Carr and Tevis property is divided into a number of separate ranches, each with its resident superintendent. The Bellevue Ranch, 'o call ed, is the centre and focus of auti ori for the whole. Here is the residence and office of the general manager, and here are assembled a force of tookkeepers, engineers and mechanics who keep the accounts, map plan, supervise, construct and repair, and give to the whole the clockwork regularity of a great commercial enterprise. The nunerous buildings constitute a considera ble settlement. There is a "store" of general merchandise and supplies. A dormitory and a dining-hall have been erected for the laboring hands. A

owerlike water tank, surmounted by wind m ll, and ac ommodating a milk room below, rises at one side. There are skops for the mechanics, capacious parn and long sheds filled with an inparn and long sheds filled with an in-trminable array of agricultural im-plements. It is worth while to take a walk past this collection of reapers, thrashers, sulky plows and rakes, and study out their uses. The immense "header and separator" rises from the rest liee some awe-inspiring leviath an of the deep. A whole department is devoted to the "road scrapers," "puck-scrapers" and plows of various sorts used in construction and dredging out used in construction and dredging out of the irrigating ditches. The soil is, fortunately, free from stones, and the work is, for the most part, quite easy. One enormous plow is seen which is designed to be drawn by sixty yoke of

oxen, and to cut at once a furrow five feet wide by four deep. Like the fa-mous steamship Great Eastern, it has defeated itself by pure bulk, and is not now in use. More than \$500,000 has been expended on the great estate in the item tencing alone. As average of four hundred lat overs is employed, and in the harvest season seven hundred. The rate of wages is quoted at from \$2.50 to \$3 per day to common hands. This seems low as compared with information from other sources and that which appears in the chronic complaints of the searity of farm labor in the Cali

fornia papers.

No great portion of this domain ap pears to be now in the market at the disposal of settlers of small means. though the attention is avowed of offering some of it in this way when all shall have been thoroughly reclaimed. numerous tracts, however, are occup ed on very favorable terms by reoters as they are called. They take from 120 to 60 acres. Very many of them are Portuguese and Italians. They are usually unmarried, work in companies of from six to fifteen persons, and wear the red Garibaldi shirt. The renter is provided by his landlords with a house, an artesian well, a credit to a moderate extent at the general store, and the use of some cows. He has the milk of the cows but must give their increase to the estate. His lease runs three years, and he pays as rent one-third of his crop. Instances of large profits are frequent among these persons, and no doubt the same opportunities are open to others who may wish to follow their example.

#### Our American Youth.

ulia Ward Howe's Recent Lecture. If dress can heighten the world's ense of what is really beautiful in womanhood, it is certainly a power, and a great one. Surely one of the first dress should represent womanly reerve. It should clothe, not disguis nor deform. The lines of beauty should be preserved without that exposure of he delicate skin which makes the beholder shiver, and which should make subject blush. Colors should be modest beside the coloring of nature. Let no glaring tints disturb the harmony of the delicate y blended hues. The gold in a young girl's hair, the evanescent roses in her cheek, glowing and paling with the rhythm of her pulse, is a silent eloquence, or rather a light-and-sha low utterance. Never profane or frizle the one out of all color, or place beside the other any brilliant ornament which can conflict with its perfect

charm. It is with sorrow that I see many of my countrywomen extending the r hands to invite to this country that hich is least in the society of the old world. The empty amusements which, as far as possible, assimilate the gentleman to the groom; the awkward diction of men who hold to the feudal disrespect of molarship, and who, having been obliged to pass through school and university, rather pique themselves upon showing how little these have done for them; the boorish manuers of men who are at home with horses and not at all with ladies, all these features are beas a merit, now assume as such a rule indifference which does not belong to them. At fashionable reunions they stand together talking their club talk and leaving "the girls," as the young lacies are now called, to amuse themselves as they can. The glamour of rank is so great as to have an appre-ciable influence in the minds of our young ladies. To marry an English noble man is the height of fashionable ambition is America. The man may be stained with scandals, crippled by vice, ruined by dissipation. The Amer-can girl receives only his title and the coronet which makes his common-place personality observable. She gives herself and her fortune, if she has one and takes in return a man who, having given himself to what is called pleasire, and having but one self, has nothng to give her in return.

## The Cliff-Dwellers.

Ben Wittick, who has been photo grapher for Major J. W Powell's archological and ethnological expedition returned to the city vesterday after noon. The party left Fort Wingate Wingate September 28th, and went to the Moqui country, where it stocked up with feed for their animals, and then returned to Non Dechelle, in the Navid agency where they have been engaged in the scientific labors over since. This the land of the cliff dwellers, au cient and extinct race, of whom no ing is known. The oldest Navajo | dians know nothing of them. either complete skeletons were discovered by the party, and a great many facts of hitterest to the scientific world were ascertained concerning this extinct pece. ple. Mr. Wittick male a large numi her of pictures of views throughout the country. The party is now at Fort Wingate, where it will be joined by Mr. Wingate, where it will be joined by Mittick next Monday. The next place which will be explored by the expedition will be Acoma, after which they go to Pena Blanca and Cochiti, all of perfect image of Him, the perfect Man, which places were formerly inhabited who said that He was born that He witch places were formerly inhabited. which places were formerly inhabited who said that He was born to by the cliff dwellers. At Cochiti it is might dear witness to the truth. the intention of the party to cut out of the rock one of the cliff dwellings and ship it to Washington to ce placed in the Smithsonian Institution. New Mexico is by far the richest field in the new world for the archeological and ethnological student, and scientists are ust commencing to turn their atten tion to this new country.

First Russian officer-"Do you think the coronation will pass off peacefully? second ditto-"Think? I am sure vill. The czar was never more popular than he is at this moment. Why the people are ready to exalt him to the skies." First office —"I know, but they may do it with dynamite."

# CHII DREN'S CORNER.

A BOY AND HIS BITTENS THREE.

Boston Wide Awake. Now children all, both great and small, Come listen unto me: For I've a thrilling tale to tell Of something strange that once befell A boy and his kittens three. and one was there like a snowdrift fair,

And one as black as your hat; And still another, with tall like his brother, And eyes like his sister, and spots like it Its tender old mother cat. for she was kind, while yet they were blind And kept them trim and nice;

She tidled their paws, and sharpened their claws A od purred and mewed to them A B Claws Of how to eatch sly little mice.

and many a time there used to climb op those old garret stairs wee little scrap of a dear little chap, Who pulled all these kittles into his lap, And patted their velves batra. and the kittle white he held very tight,

With the black one close to his hear! And the sweet little other, with spots like is mother And eyes like its sister, and tall like brother-

With that he vowed never to part He kissed them all over, and made them of velvet and lace and silk :

rome holes for their noses and mor their toses, and whenever those kittens woke up from their doses They saw a saucer of milk.

But as Johnny one day with these kittens play. And out was their gentle mamma There softly did glide, right up to his side, With his back all hunched up, and his mo

opened wide Their wicked old father papa. His eyes they were green Johnuy neve

Such a terrible mouster as that-Fall two feet from the floor, perhaps it was more. He stood in his stockings; then behind Glared this savage old blade, father cat.

"I'm hungry!" he cried; "it's useless to hide, I'm as hungry as hungry can be! As I am a sinner, never nave I a dinner; Each day I'm becoming still thinner and thin-

I long for these kittens three!"

Alas, 'twas a shame! he was greatly to blam I've no patten e with such as be! For without any pity-O and is my ditty-He vowed and declared ha'd devour every kitty,

Yes, he'd ding on those kittens three!

The kitty so white I shall take at a bite; Down my threat the black one will tosa; And the sweet little other, with spots like its

And eyes like its sister, and tail like its brother. I shall est without any sauce!" Then Johnny did cry; O, how he did cry!

"If 'oo is hung'y eat me," said he;

But father cat rough declared him too tough;

"I shall dine on these kittens, and they're quite enough! These touderyoung kittens three." Then arose a great shout; father Tom turned about,

For big brother Dan, who was almost a man, Shut the cannibal under a monstrous tin can, which covered him all but his tail.

"Now, Johnny," said Dan, sitting on the tin "How shall this monster be slain?" "O please, brudder Dan, yun fast as 'oo can, Det him all he can est," said the dear little

'So he'll nebber be hung'y adain!' A Talk With Tom-

Nishep Dudley.
You want to know, Tom, what is the first quality of manhood?
Welt, fisten: I am going to tell you letters. And in one li'tle word of five letters. And I am going to write that word in very loud fetters as though you were deaf, so that you may never forget lt. The word is "truth."

Now, then, remember truth is the only foundation on which can be erect-ed a manhood that is worthy of being

so called. Now, mark what I say, truth must be the foundation on which the whole character is erected, for otherwise, no matter how ceautiful the upper stories may be, and no matter of how good material they may be built, the edifice, the character, the manhood, will be but a sham which offers no sure refuge and protection to those who seek it, for it will tumble down when trial comes.

Alas, my boy, the world is very full of such shams of manbood, in every profession and occupation There are lawyers in this town who know that they have never bad any training to fit to in for their work, who yet impose upon the people, and take their money for giving them advice which they know hey are unfitted to give. I heard of one lately who advised his partner "never to have anything to do with law oooks, for they would confuse his mind!"

There are ignorant physicians who know that they are ignorant, and who can and do impose upon people more ignorant han themselves. There are dians know nothing of them, either by to know what they never learned, their own personal knowledge or it. It is you see that their manhood is complete skeletons.

> true. I hope you would scorn to tell a lie, but that is only the very beginning of truthfulless. I want you to despise all sham, all pretense, all effort to see o be o herwise than we are.

Table Etiquette drs. L. A., Webster co . Mo. Dear litl'e folks, as I am a great lover of children, may I enter your De-

partment and enjoy myself with you? Sometime since, Louis Chandler wrote you such a nice piece, but as many children have no opportunity to learn table etiquette, I will give you the rules, then you an learn them if you wish. for true politeness has its origin in Christian charity and kindness. Do not keep others waiting for you at the beginning or close of a meal Sip soup from the side of a spoon. Do not drop or spill anything on the table-cloth. Keep your plate clean, not

heaping all sorts of food on it at one In passing the plate to be filled, retain the knife and fork. When asked for a dish do not shove it but hand it. While drinking, do not look around. Hand a cup at the left side a as to be rewived by the right hand. Before drinking tea or coffee, re nove the spoon from the cup to the saucer. Use the knife for outting only, never put it in the mout or to the ups. Break your bread in small bits, then rest them on your plate while spreading. Do not eat 'oo tast, as it is unhealthy, and scems greedy. If you find anything unpleasant in food, quietly lay is aside not drawing attention to it. Do not open the limits of the latest the control of the latest the la the lips or make a noise coewing. Do not touch the head or rest the elbow on the table or speak with the mouth full. Brush the table neatly before bringing on the desert. Be thoughtful of and attentive to the wants of those about you. Converse on pleasant subjects with the e near and say nothing not intended for all to next. Leave your plate with the knife and fork lying parallel, the bandles pointing to tue right hand. Never leave the table before others without legging to be excused. New there are other things that could be spoken of, such as sneezing or coughing, but parents teach that to you, so I will be silent, but I want you to follow Belle W's, directions in reading. Her plan is excellent for you and older ones too. Now you are weary of me for this time, bu I will promise something lively for next time. There is a great improvement it your column since I first noticed it. Keep trying and success is yours. Love to

Wolf-Children.

Chambers' Journal.
In depicting the temper and disposition of the wo.f. such adjectives at 'ruthless, cunning and treacherous' are invariably used, and with perfect justice. It would appear, therefore, at first sight almost incredible that there should be many instances on record should be many lastances on record where children have been carried away, and instead of being devoured, as could assuredly have been the case had the marauder been a panther or sopard, they have been suckled, tended and reared by them. So us of these have afterward been recovered; and at this moment there exists a specimen wolfchild at Secundra, a small mission ry station a few miles from Agra; so that the story of Romulus and Remus may not be so entirely without foundation as we have been hitherto kd to sup-

Wolves as a rule prey upon the flocks and he als of the ir bankan s of the villages in whose neighborhood they have made their dens, and upon such wild animals as they can host down and ca ture. Among these latter may be mentioned the gazelle antelope and the mentioned the gazelle anter pe and the black buck; and manying mous are the devices they re-ort to in order to achiev their purpose But in the North-western provinces of India, as about Agra, in Oude and Rajocotana, they are also very des ructive to children. Hindus of all classes are excee ingly superstitious regarding the destruction these predatory brutes, and consider the individual who has been unfortunate enough a shed a drop of wolf's blood doomed to suffer some grievous calamity. Hence, though a government reward of three rupees per head is offered, it is only the very lowest of all castes—the "Domes or Dungars" as they were called-who will take the trouble to snare and destroy wolves.

These people lead a vagrant life and bivouac in the jungles, and have no superstitious dread of killing any liv-

ing thing.
The following hypothesis may ex plain how it comes to pass that so cruel and relentless an animal as the wolf should sometimes be found enacting the interesting part of foster mother to one of the human species. A female with cubs goes prowling about in search of food for its young, and succeeds in ravishing an Indian home of its infant for that purpose. The cubs, for some reason or other—not over sensitiveness certainly, but perhaps because their carnivorous instincts are as yet comparatively dormant—merely lick the child all over. This probably, according to the code of wolfish etiquette, is equivalent to having eaten salt with an Arab, and the infant is henceforward adopted by the parent and suckled and brought up with the cub. Although the human tendency is to go on two legs, we know that even among our-selves babies commence by crawling. Now, man is essentialy an imitative animal, and seeing the wolves going on all-fours, the allien naturally tries the same method of progression. It would appear, however, the it has found the hands ill-adapted for use in lieu of forefeet, and as a rule the elbows are employed for that purpose, in consequence of this choice, the knees too have to be used instead of the feet, and hencehorny excresences are usually found on both the knees and the el-

bows. Perhaps he subjoined true narrative of a wolf-child that has been captured in India may prove interesting:

One morning many years ago Mr. H——, who happened at the time to be Magistrate and Collector of the Etawah District, was out riding, accompanied by a couple of sowars or mounted or-derlies. They were passing over a portion of road that lay in the vicinity of the avines of the R ver Jumna, when two half grown wolf cubs crossed their path; and following them more slowly, came a very re carkable-looking creat-ure, which shambled along on all-fours in an extraordinarily uncouth fashion, This turned out to be a wolf child. Let-ting the other two go unmolested, the three men proceeded to hunt down the human cub, and succeeded in bringing it to bay. As they wished to take the creature alive, and were altogether unfound the greatest difficulty in avempting to secure it; for it fought, bit, and clawed with extreme flerceness and pertinacity; indeed, having driven it into a corner, Mr. H.—and one of the into a corner. Mr. H——and one of the sowars had to mone guend, while the other native proceeded to the pearest village and got a stout blanket for the purp se of throwing it over its head; and it was by this means that the capture was at length affected. All the way have the wolf-child ochaved like a madrading, creaming and howling, now tentrage. It was however, taken to Mr. H——'s house; but it would not be comforted, and for a long time refused all kinds of food, including raw meat. The creature was a boy of about

meat. The creature was a boy of about nine years of age; and it may here be staved that no female wolf-child has ever been heard of or seen. It is not easy to assign a sufficient reason for the fact that females have never so discovered, unless we suppose that, being less vigorously constituted, they have been unable to withstand the terrible hardships of such an existence, and have very soon sickened and died.